COURTEOUS MANNERS.

The Intangible Yet Perceptible Trifles That Make the Man a Gentleman.

A keen observer of our young men can not but be struck with a tendency on the part of a great many of them, at least, to disregard the small courtesies of life—the intangible yet very perceptible little things that make the man a gentleman. Many persons contend that outward manner is a very secondary consideration if the head is well stocked with knowledge, and that if a young man has the faculty to get on in the world it is a matter of very little importance if his manners do not model themselves after a Chesterfield. That this idea is prevalent is proved by the great number of well-educated men—men of ability and power—who, however, one would never accuse of being gentlemen—who, clever and with no lack of brains, are painfully deficient in good breeding. With no intentional lapses, they are awkward, bumptious, presuming, even vulgar. In most countries an educated man and a gentleman are almost synonymous terms. On this side of the Atlantic they by no means always belong to the same man. Educational advantages are within the reach of all classes of people—people who have the benefit of no home training for their manners, or any cultivated persons among their acquaintances. One fact is true all the world over, that where, by some freak of nature, a man shows himself superior to his own class in intelligence and talents, he is never content to remain on the lower stave of the ladder. Many persons assert that the self-made man is always the best. In point of ability he proves without doubt that he has within him that which has determined his fitness for the place he has earned for himself. But because a man by his brains, energy and pluck carves out his own fortune, putting himself in a prominent position, is it not very desirable also that he should also cultivate the courtesies of life so that the talent be not hidden by roughness and uncultured bearing? Because a man is a successful lawyer, it does not justify him to say that he can be his own tailor, or that ill-fitting clothes, if belonging to him and of his own make, are as suitable as those of good cut. So it is with the intellectual giant who takes no heed of his manners. He may learn much from less talented people, who are nevertheless his superiors in many things. Desirable as it may be for young men to shun the extravagance of the æsthete, and to despise the shams of society, they can not afford to neglect the courtesies of life, and they do well who while devoting their energy to mathematics and the classics, pay attention to the cultivation in manners. It is while young that manners are made; the most strenuous efforts will not remedy or eradicate in after life the gaucheries formed in youth.—Toronto Week.

LEGEND OF MARCOLINI.

A Curious Ceremony Observed in the Courts of Venice.

In the courts of Venice a curious custom has been observed for five hundred years. When the Council of Ten, a body of men acting as a jury, brings in a sentence of death, before the presiding judge puts on the black cap the venerable crier advances and cries three times in a loud voice; "Recordatevi del povera Marcolini." Near the grand landing place of the gondolas are the columns of Saint Mark and Saint Theodore. Nearly all the people passing the grand landing place pass around the columns. Only foreigners and strangers pass between the two slender pillars. It is the ancient place of execution, and there Marcolini met his death. Many years ago Marcolini, a young Venetian noble, paid court to the beautiful Giulietta, whose family occupied a palace on the same square. One night as the dial on the clock tower marked the early morning hour he was returning home from a visit to his inamorata, softly singing in the exuberance of his spirits, for he had been accepted, and the parents of his fiancee had given consent to their nuptials. Passing across a small campo he picked up an embroidered belt, with an empty jeweled scabbard, and fastening the girdle around him, he continued his course, still humming his tune. When he came to the steps of the Rialto he was seized by the guard and accused of murder. He was taken to the spot where Senator Rinaldi lay dead with a dagger in his heart. It was found that the stiletto exactly fitted the sheath which Marcolini carried. He was speedily tired, condemned and beheaded. Giulietta went mad and was confined on the little island devoted to the insane. Many years after a bandit on his death-bed confessed to a priest that he had been hired to murder the Senator. The sentence against Marcolini was reversed and his confiscated estates were restored to his family. But poor Giuletta's reason could not be restored by an edict of law. When the judge who condemned Marcolini came to die he provided in his will that a mass should be sung every night forever in a chapel of the ducal church, St. Mark's, for the soul of Marcolini and others who had suffered from unjust judgments. Such is the story of the Twilight Mass and the words of the court crier: "Remember poor Marcolini." Every night the bell is rung and a ray of light is seen to issue from the little Gothic window that looks upon the ancient place of execution—a recognition of human fallibility.—N. Y. Star.

A WORD FOR MONEY.

Its Abuse Nothing More Nor Less Than Popular Hypocrisy.

Money is shamefully libeled. It is habitually called the mammon of unrighteousness, the root of all evil, and other ugly names, which it by no means deserves. This abuse is simply popular hypocrisy. People who thus calumniate cash love it in their hearts, and only rail against it to save appearances.

And why should any body affect to despise money, or to account it an unclean thing? The evil of which it is said to be the root is not in the article itself, which is as innocent and exemplary a commodity as you shall find in a day's journey, but in the wretches who misuse as well as villify it. If the "representative of values" had a voice, and the world would listen to it, how bitterly it might retort upon its maligners. Fancy a thousand-dollar greenback in the wallet of Dives Doubleshave, a railroad wrecker, who will talk to you by the hour in his pious way about the deceitfulness of riches, thus addressed its owner:

"You contemptible scoundrel, the end and object of my creation, as you well know, was to assist in saving the Union, and to give the nation financial relief, but you have perverted me, you 'cut-purse of the empire and the rule!' and by a mean and contemptible fraud converted me to your own base uses. How dare you impute sin to *me*, the offspring of patriotism—pledged to noble uses—but defiled, alas! by your felon fingers, and compelled ignominiously to minister to the cravings of your satanic instincts?"

In cases like this, is it not obvious that the man, not the money, is the root of the evil? If the circulating medium were indeed the source of all sin, how could the reverend clergy endure to take it in recompense for the shepherding of their flocks?

Really, it seems to us that money is the basis of more good, both spiritual and temporal, than evil. It builds and endows churches, sends missionaries to the heathen, feeds the hungry and clothes the naked; and as to thievings, swindlings and other crimes committed in the struggles to obtain it, they would be perpetrated just the same if it were not; for whatever honest men have that is worth possessing rascals will steal, and if there were nothing else to pilfer, they would rob us of our very teeth to keep their hands in.

Let money, then, be rated at its fair value, and not *berated* as an emanation of the Evil One. It promotes the highest virtues of humanity, and without its influence it may well be doubted if friendship, honor and respect would not lack their most solid foundation. Looked upon in a proper light, a vehement desire to accumulate a "big pile" of it by fair means is highly meritorious; and if men would drop the mask, and declare openly their motives and principles, what is now called idolatrous money-worship might perhaps be considered a creditable reverence for a great social good.—N. Y. Ledger.

How Our Words are Judged.

Words written are judged by the eye. Words spoken are judged by the ear. The eye has only the itself to judge from. The ear has the tone of voice as a more important element of judgment than the word itself. As a means of influencing the reason, the written word has its advantages. As a means of swaying the feelings it is the spoken word that has chief power. In the ordinary intercourse of life it is not so much what is said as how it is said that settles the question of what is meant by the speaker. The slightest difference in tone may make the greatest difference in meaning. And the only way for us to have the right tone in our voices is to have the right feeling back of the tone.—S. S. Times.

—According to Dr. Lucy M. Hall, the average farm house isn't the healthful place that it is supposed to be by the people who pour out of the crowded cities in summer. She has examined more than one hundred and fifty country houses, East and West, and has found that disease and death lurked within many a vine-clad and moss-covered cottage because simple hygienic laws were violated. Some of the evils Dr. Hall discovered were improper drainage, uncemented cellars, failure to ventilate sleeping apartments, exclusion of light, too much shade about the house, and the improper disposal of kitchen refuse.

—Mr. B—"my dear Mrs. Croesus, may I not put your name down for tickets to Prof. Pundit's course of lectures on Buddhism?" Mrs. C—"Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers."—Munsey's Weekly.

—Robert inquires if you should look directly at a young lady while kissing her. Certainly, Robert. This habit of kissing a maiden while you're looking for the family bulldog or her father' boot is by no means in good form.—Detroit Free Press.

OUR TOILING CHILDREN.

A State of Things Which Is a Disgrace to American Civilization.

With all our boasted intelligence it is a sorrowful fact that in some cities of the United States children are less cared for than in England and sterile little Switzerland. In both these countries children are compelled to go to school to the age of fourteen. When the last census was taken we had over a million children under fifteen years of age earning their bread. Included in this number, of course, are the children of the colored people of the South. At the same time far too many are engaged in industrial centers. Take for example Massachusetts, the best of our States in the matter of care for the children of the working class, which had ten thousand children under sixteen in her textile mills alone last year.

Worst of all is the fact that no State and scarcely a city provides schoolhouses enough for the children to go to, and most of the larger communities depend upon guesswork for building schools, not even making a census of school children. The consequence is a fearful burden of toil imposed upon the childhood and youth of the country, undermining health, corrupting morals and deadening childish brains in the years that should be consecrated to the sacred leisure of childhood. The factory inspectors of New York and other States agree that children who come to this country from England, Germany and Switzerland, nine years old and upward, are better developed, physically and mentally, than native American children working in the same mills, who have grown up in the shadow of schoolhouses and never entered them.

There is no conceivable excuse for this state of things. We are rich enough to build, man and equip a school system embracing every child to the age of fifteen or sixteen. And wages are high here, the cost of food less, and that of living, as a whole, no more than in those European countries where they are awakening to the necessity of educating the children of the poor. Germany has had compulsory education since Frederick the Great, Italy since Victor Emanuel, France since the foundation of the Republic, England since 1874, while Ireland, Switzerland, Norway and even Spain have caught the spirit of the time and acted upon the motto, "Save the children." But throughout the length and breadth of the United States the school authorities lament that the great mass of children of the working class leave school at ten, eleven and twelve years to begin their life of toil.

Is this right? Is it just to future generations? Is it in keeping with the spirit of American institutions? Is it in accord with the principles of the American system, the underlying idea of which is that the wages of the head of the family shall be sufficient to support the family without the aid of the women and children?

Put the children into schools and let the grown up people work.—N. Y. Press.

READY IN ANSWER.

Some of the Bright Repartees of "Camp-Meeting" John Allen.

"Camp-meeting" John Allen was always ready with a retort for friend or foe, sometimes scathing, and always humorous. After his conversion he met an old minister who plied him with searching questions of the genuineness of his experience, and the young man complained of the severity of this catechism.

"If the tree be well-rooted," said the minister, "it will not be harmed if we shake it."

"But," said the convert, "the Master said to His disciples: 'Feed my lambs,' not 'Go and shake them.'"

At another time when Mr. Allen was about to begin his sermon in a new place, a former pastor said to him: "Are you a long preacher?"

"Five feet, seven inches," was the immediate reply.

At a meeting of ministers a Baptist was invited to give his views on the subject of Methodist economy, and at once rose, saying that, although there were many excellent things in Methodism, it seemed to him to have too much machinery.

Mr. Allen was on his feet in a moment.

"The Methodist Church may have more machinery than the Baptist," he replied, "but it doesn't require as much water to run it."

When the question of prohibition was under general discussion, a red-faced toper one day said to Mr. Allen: "I shall vote against you on this question."

"Your face voted before you spoke," was the quick reply.

A lawyer of opposite politics said to him, about the same time: "Mr. Allen, on which side are you going to vote? for I shall vote against you."

"On the *right* side," was the answer. "Which side is yours?"

One morning at a Methodist camp-meeting a young man arose, and said, pompously; "I do not believe in singing, 'Oh, to be nothing.' I propose to be something, and I want people to know it."

Brother Allen instantly rose and repeated the verses:

"If a man think himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another."

The question of ambition was not discussed further that day.—Youth's Companion.

GROWING MILLET.

A Valuable Appendix Crop for the Silo and the Hay-Mow.

One great advantage in growing millet is that it may be sown as late as June in our Northern latitude, and be sure to mature before frost. This remark applies to the common millet. The coarse or broad-leaved millet, called German millet, requires from ten days to two weeks longer to ripen. The common millet will ripen its seed within one hundred days after being sown. In ninety days, or perhaps less, it will be sufficiently matured to cut for hay. The ground should be well harrowed and made fine so that the seeds will germinate well and not be destroyed if lying under clods and lumps of earth. It is an excellent plan, if the land is not fine, to roll it before the seed is sown and then to cover it with a brush or light harrow, and roll it again. The seed should not be put in, in this way, if the ground is wet and liable to pack or become crusted. The seeds sends up a tiny shoot and it must not be obstructed in its growth or the crop will be reduced. The seed will grow well if sown on top of the ground and left to be covered by a rain, and when a rain falls on it soon after it has been sown this is an excellent plan. If the seed is covered too deep there will be a great loss. A very little manure will give the crop a fine start, if it is put upon the surface. For these reasons commercial manures can be used to advantage. I sow this form of fertilizer broadcast, mixed with land plaster—equal bulks—at the rate of 100 to 300 pounds per acre, according to the quality of the land. A peck of seed is ample for an acre, if the land is well prepared; if not, more seed must be used. I have always sown the seed broadcast.

I have allowed the millet to ripen its seed and used it for chicken feed and ground it with oats for food for animals. The seed makes rich food; but it is unwise to grow millet in the way best adapted for this purpose as the forage will not then be nearly so valuable. I am sure that when the seed is allowed to ripen, the amount of digestible nutriment in the forage is reduced one-half. It makes very poor hay. When cut while the plant is coming into bloom, millet makes excellent hay which is good food for any kind of stock. Cows do well on it. It is nutritious and cattle are fond of it. Millet is a good crop for the silo.

I have cut it the last of September and cured it for the mow. It should be put into the cock as soon as it is dried a little, and if the weather is threatening, it may be cocked as soon as cut. It is better to have it wilted if possible before cocking. It is possible to gather a crop of clover and then put in millet on the same land and have it mature sufficiently for hay. A profitable change can be made with a run-out meadow, or pasture, by turning it over the first of June, or even up to the middle of that month, and growing a crop of millet. Millet may very properly, like flat turnips, be termed an appendix crop.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

NOTHING LIKE ALUMINUM.

Wonderful Things That May Happen When It Becomes Cheaper.

"Aluminum may yet revolutionize the world," said Superintendent Powell, of the Geological Survey, as he handled a piece of bright metal in his hand. "Isn't it a beauty?" he inquired, his eyes dancing with enthusiasm, as he thought of the possibilities in store for it.

"Why," continued the professor, "there is aluminum in every clay bank, in every plain, in every mountain side. It is present in earth everywhere. There are to-day as many chemists devoting their days and nights with a view to discovering processes by which aluminum may be furnished to the public cheaply as there are scientists delving into the possibilities of electricity. I've known the time when the metal was more precious than gold. Then it fell to $8 per pound; now it is $2 per pound. This fall in cost has been reached by the discovery of new affinities which cheapen its production. When it reaches a cost of twenty-five cents per pound it will be generally used. It is about as light as oak wood, four times as light as iron, and has more resistance than the very best steel. It will be used in the construction of houses, superseding wood and stone or brick. It will take the place of iron and wood in shipbuilding. Just think of a ship constructed of a metal that will but just sink in water. The ocean steamer of to-day built of iron and wood will be as a canal boat compared to a vessel constructed of aluminum. Such a one will fly as a bird over the waves," said the professor.—Washington Special to Philadelphia Press.

—Ben Franklin recognized the value of time. He invented three clocks.

WANTED—MAN—To take the agency of our safes: size 28x18x18 inches; weight 500 lbs.; retail price $35; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance to create a permanent business at home. These safes meet a demand never before supplied by other safe companies, as we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Alpine Safe Co. Cincinnati, O 6-12w&s6m

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, Frank L. Jackson, by his certain deed of trust dated the 24th day of August, 1887, and recorded in the recorder's office of Pettis county, at deed book 53, pages 504 to 507, conveyed to the undersigned all his right, title interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Pettis, state of Missouri, viz: Lot No. seven (7), in block nine (9), in Campbell's addition to the city of Sedalia which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas said note has become due and is unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door in the city of Sedalia, in the county of Pettis, State aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

TUESDAY, THE 22ND DAY OF OCTOBER, 1889,

between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

S. T. LUPE, Trustee.

Dated this 27th day of Sept. 1889.

10-1-w4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, W. J. Harbour and Ada L. Harbour, his wife, by their certain Deed of Trust dated the 24th day of August 1888 and recorded in the Recorder's office of Pettis county in Trust, Deed and Mortgage Record, No. 60, pages 96 and 97, conveyed to the undersigned W. F. Hansberger trustee for the Equitable Loan and Investment Association of Sedalia, Mo., all their right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described Real Estate, situated in the County of Pettis. State of Missouri, viz: The North half of the East half of the East half of Lot six (6) Block B of Clifton Wood's addition to Sedalia, Mo. Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their certain promissory note in said Deed described, and whereas the said note has become due and is unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said Deed of Trust and at the request of the legal holder of said note I shall proceed to sell the above described Real Estate at the Court House door in the City of Sedalia in the County of Pettis State aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on

FRIDAY, THE 8th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1889,

Between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

01 8wtd W. F. HANSBERGER, Trustee.

Dated this 8th day of Octobor 1889.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Charles B Buckner and Sallie E. Buckner, his wife, by their certain deed of trust dated the 3d day of January, 1887 and recorded on the 4th day of January, 1887, in the office of the recorder of deeds in Pettis county, state of Missouri, in deed of trust record No. 50 at page 614 to 616, conveyed to the undersigned the real estate hereinafter described in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes in said deed of trust more particularly described and whereas default has been made in the payment of one of said notes as required by the terms of said deed of trust; Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and by virtue of authority in me vested by said deed of trust, I will, on

WEDNESDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1889,

at the west front door of the court house in the city of Sedalia, in Pettis county, Missouri, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the evening of said day, proceed to sell the following described real estate to-wit: The southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-two (32) and the south half of the Northeast quarter of section thirty-one (31) all in township foty-eight, (48) range twenty-two (22) in Pettis county State of Missouri, at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purposes in said deed of trust mentioned.

CHARLES KINCAID, Trustee

10-8w4t.